

## TRAVELERS' RAILWAY GUIDE.

**Central Vermont Railway.**  
Trains leave Barre for White River Junction and Boston, and way stations, also Windsor and Bellows Falls and New York at 8:45 and 11:55 a. m. and 11:55 p. m. Also leave Barre for White River Junction, Bellows Falls, Springfield and New York at 6:55 p. m.  
Trains leave Barre for Burlington, St. Albans, Montpelier and way stations at 8:45 a. m., 1:45, 4:45 and 11:55 p. m.  
**Montpelier & Wells River Railroad.**  
Trains leave Barre for Wells River, connecting at that point with trains going both north and south, at 7:35 a. m., 12:35 and 1:05 p. m. The 12:35 train connects with train for Boston, and north for Linton, Litchfield, Fayans and Lancaster, also with Montreal express, and the 7:35 and 1:05 trains with St. Johnsbury trains.  
Trains leave Barre for Montpelier at 7:35, 10:50 a. m., 12:35, 3:05, 4:10 and 5:10 p. m.  
**Electric Street Railway.**  
Cars leave square in Barre for Montpelier at 10 minutes of and 55 minutes past the hour. Leave Montpelier for Barre on the hour and half hour until 10 p. m.

## Souvenir View Book of Barre

These books are well printed and make a very acceptable gift to friends.  
There are fifty-six views of local scenes.  
Sells for 25c.  
Single mounted photos, large size, of prominent buildings and points of interest, 50c. Smaller size 35c.  
Step in and look them over. Note window display.

O. J. DOUGLASS, The Jeweler,  
200 Main St. With Ideal Book Store.

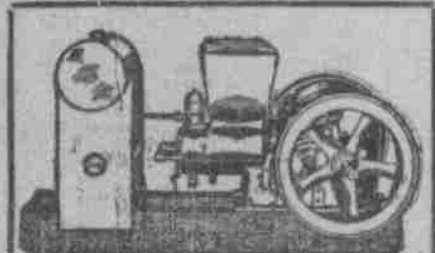
## Two Specialties CITY BAKERY

Parker House Rolls—We make special orders of any size for church suppers, lodge banquets, or for any similar affairs. Guarantee wholesome quality and freshness.

Sandwich Bread—Long, round loaves, shaped just right to make sandwiches. We make a specialty of furnishing picnic parties.

Phone orders delivered on time. Try us once—we'll please you.

T. G. Vassar, Prop. Telephone 12-11.



## TAFT,

the Gas Engine Man, Randolph Center, Vt., sells both Hopper and Air Cooled Engines, from 1 to 50 horse power. Grist Mills, Wind Mills, Saw Mills, Cider Presses. Reliance, Leader, Hydro, Pneumatic Water System electric lighting plants installed.

## Wood! Wood!

Block Wood, per running cord, \$2.75  
Chair Wood, per load, 2.50  
Lumber Wood, per load, 2.25  
Mixed Slab Wood, per load, 1.75

ARTHUR S. MARTIN,  
Phone 20-3, 43 Park street.



## Same Price Coal as the other fellow—BUT DIFFERENT!

That difference is in the CLEANLINESS OF OUR COAL

That difference is in the PROMPTNESS OF OUR DELIVERY

That difference is in the QUALITY OF OUR COAL

Dry Block and Second Growth Wood.

Calder & Richardson

Phone 45-4, Depot Square.

## THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1909.

"Life Is a Voyage," Says Seneca, "in the progress of which we are perpetually changing our scene." An anxiety comes whether you are sick or well, in good mental condition or otherwise. In fact, as sure as you live, as long as you live, 60th year. National Life Insurance Company, Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual).  
S. S. Ballard, general agent, Montpelier, Vt.; N. B. Ballard, local agent, Barre, Vt.

## TALK OF THE TOWN

If we don't sell you, we both lose money. The N. D. Phelps Company.

Cash paid for watches, diamonds, gold and silver jewelry. Burr, the Jeweler.

To rent, a granite plant including polishing mill and sheds. All furnished with modern improvements. Inquire at the "Times" office for particulars.

## ORANGE.

The Washington Good Templars will hold a promenade in the town hall in this place, Friday evening, Aug. 20. Come and have a good time. Admission 10 cents.

## WASHINGTON.

The Good Templars are to hold a promenade at Orange Center, Friday evening, Aug. 20. A big team will carry members of the lodge and others who wish to go, and it is hoped that a large crowd will turn out. Admission 10 cents.

## EAST MONTPELIER.

Examination of applicants for free tuition in secondary schools will be held at East Montpelier Center schoolhouse, Thursday and Friday, Aug. 19 and 20, beginning at 9 o'clock a. m. of each day.

J. W. B., Supt.

## GRANITEVILLE.

The Jolly Four will give a public dance in Miles Hall, at Graniteville Friday evening Aug. 20th. Music will be furnished by Riley's orchestra. Dancing from 8 till 12. General admission 25 cents.

Most disgusting skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear-brained, clear-skinned.

Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Doan's Regulator will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without griping. Ask your druggist for them, 25c.

Stops earache in two minutes; toothache or pain or burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, monarchover pain.

## TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.

Applicants for teachers' certificates and for entrance to state normal schools will be examined Aug. 19 and 20 in Spaulding high school at 9:30 a. m.  
George L. Seager, Examiner.

## Notice.

All persons are warned to refrain from trespassing on my premises. This applies especially to berry pickers.  
Thad Martin.

## The Best

Stowell's MONARCH ROOFING



is always the cheapest.

Ask for prices and samples.

## The N. D. Phelps Co.

## ARKLEY'S LIVERY

is the place to go with your teams. Having added more carriage room, we can always keep your wagon under cover when it rains. Parcels, coats and umbrellas can be left at the office with perfect safety.

Clean waiting room for ladies, with toilet room connected.

Safe teams for ladies and gentlemen at reasonable rates. Best of care given transient horses when entrusted to us. Fed just as ordered. Stables disinfected every day.

Courteous treatment given all persons calling at our stable. Can accommodate few more boarders now.

Private line 150.

Corner Summer and Merchant Streets

FOR SALE—I have about 2000 cords of fine second growth wood which will sell by the run at \$2.25 delivered off the pile, and there runs for \$2.50 each. Also 1000 cords of chunk wood by the run \$2.25 delivered off the pile. My carload delivered at spot at \$2.00 per cord, also block and lime wood at \$2.75 for block and \$2.50 for lime. Soft slab wood at \$1.75. Inquire of Michael David, 75 Granite Street, telephone 20-12.

## NORTHFIELD

W. H. Moriarty is in Boston on a short business trip.

Mr. Crimmins of Bethel was in town Saturday on business.

Timothy Holland of Boston is taking a short vacation with relatives in town.

J. T. Laffie returned from Cabot yesterday after a short visit with relatives.

Nathaniel Wheeler and family are enjoying a few weeks' vacation at Berlin Pond.

Mrs. Mina R. Orser returned last night from a few days visit with friends in Burlington.

Harold Dillingham of New York City is spending a two weeks' vacation with his father William Dillingham at the South Village.

Mrs. James Sargent and children have gone to Gayville to visit relatives in the absence of Rev. J. R. Sargent who is officiating at the Congregational church in Topeka, Kansas, for the summer.

Prof. George S. Wright went yesterday to St. Albans to make definite arrangements, prior to taking up his new duties as principal of the St. Albans high school. He will return here tomorrow.

Supt. Miller of the Green Mountain Packing Co., is getting the plant in readiness for the fall canning. The farmers report the corn crop will be light in this section due to the backward spring and a dry summer. The potato crop reported to be far below the average yield, yet the rains for the last two days will cause a heavier crop than was anticipated a week ago.

## PLAINFIELD.

Nelson Morse of Randolph spent Sunday in town.

Charley Bean of Manchester, N. H., was in town recently visiting relatives.

H. Q. Perry is in Burlington for a few days visiting his sister, Mrs. Fanny Ripley.

Roland Spencer of St. Johnsbury is the guest of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Willis.

Several from this place attended the Evangelical campmeeting at East Montpelier last Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Dow and son Oliver of Corinth are visiting at the home of her uncle, L. C. Baldwin.

Mrs. Bertha Carpenter and son William of Fairfax spent Saturday and Sunday with her father, L. L. Knapp.

Miss Fidelia Fisk returned to Boston Saturday after a few weeks' stay with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. P. B. Fisk.

Mrs. Ann Martin has moved her household goods into rooms in S. S. Smith's house and will keep house there later.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Townsend and family, Miss Minnie Hooker, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Martin and son and Miss Ethel Bemis are in camp at Lake Woodbury.

Miss L. A. Bigelow of Lowell, Mass., and Mrs. A. W. Bigelow of Waltham spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. P. B. Fisk. Mr. Bigelow returned to his home Monday. Miss Bigelow will remain in town a few weeks.

## MONTPELIER

The Odd Fellows field day will not take place until Aug. 25 instead of the date announced last week.

At a recent meeting of the Amalgamated Street Railway Assoc. it was voted to hold their annual picnic Aug. 28.

Dr. Goodale and wife and Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Gross climbed Camel's Hump Monday. Dr. Goodale who weighs 210 pounds claims the distinction of being the heaviest man to ever reach the summit.

It is thought that there is a panther in Hubbard Park as George Morway returning home Monday night heard the screams which he recognized as that of a wild cat or panther. The animal may possibly come from Middlesex.

The new Corliss engine which has recently been installed in the Middlesex power plant of the Vermont Power and Lighting Co. was started yesterday. The engine is belted to a 250 Watt pump company will have no fear of low water.

## EAST CABOT

Robert Barr was in Marshfield one day last week.

Charley Austin was in Barre one day last week.

Miss Mabel Pinkham is visiting relatives in Canada.

Frank Way has returned to his home in St. Johnsbury.

Mrs. Hubbard of Peacham is visiting her niece, Mrs. H. L. Houghton.

Mr. and Mrs. George Durett and son Wayne visited in Barre over Sunday.

Miss Mary Patch of Cabot visited at Herbert Houghton's one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Barr visited relatives in Greenboro a few days last week.

Mrs. S. E. Houghton is visiting at her sister's, Mrs. Frank Walbridge, for a few days.

The body of Miss Martha Blackfoot was brought Sunday to the East Cabot cemetery for burial.

Mrs. Thurston of Barre and John Hill of Plainfield visited at the home of Helen Wilson one day last week.

**Washington's Plague Spots**  
He is in the low, marshy bottoms of the Potomac, the breeding ground of malarial germs. These germs cause chills, fever and ague, biliousness, jaundice, lassitude, weakness and general debility and bring suffering or death to thousands yearly. But Electric Bitters never fail to destroy and cure malarial troubles. "They are the best all-round tonic and cure for malaria I ever used," writes R. M. James of Louellen, S. C. "They cure stomach, liver, kidney and blood troubles and will prevent typhoid. Try them, 50c. Guaranteed by Red Cross Pharmacy."

## As It Seemed.

"That man," said the court onlooker, "will be convicted surely. He's making a very poor impression on the witness stand."  
"That isn't the defendant," said a lawyer. "He's just one of the alienists undergoing cross-examination."—Detroit Free Press.

## IN LOCAL MARKETS

Dressed Pork is Holding Firm To-day

## FANCY BUTTER WANTED

New Potatoes Are Bringing 70 to 75 Cents a Bushel—Fresh Eggs Are Firm at 20 to 23 Cents a Dozen.

Barre, Vt., Aug. 18, 1909.

Dressed pork is firm. Fancy dairy butter in good demand. New potatoes lower. Wholesale quotations:

Dressed pork—10c.  
Dressed veals—9c.  
Fowls—18c@19c.  
Broilers—20c@22c.  
Fresh eggs—Firm at 26c@27c.  
Butter—Creamery 23c, fancy dairy 27c@28c.  
New potatoes—70c@75c per bushel.

## IN BOSTON MARKETS.

Strictly Fancy Creamery Butter Is Becoming Scarce.

Boston, Aug. 18.—Strictly fancy creamery butter is becoming very scarce in the local market and prices for such goods show increased firmness. Northern stock of that description in tubs, although quoted at 26c@30c, is offered very sparingly at the lower price, and there are some marks that are held at 31c. Western goods of the best grades also are held a little higher following an advance yesterday of 1/2c in Elgin, Ill., one of the markets which establishes the basis of western butter quotations. The receipts of butter are still rather large, but run very largely to ordinary goods. The cheese market holds very firm and higher prices are more likely than lower ones, since the country markets show increased strength. Eggs are rather quiet since there is no surplus of the fine stock.

Jobbing quotations:  
Butter—Fancy northern creamery, tubs 30c@30 1/2c, boxes 31 1/2c@32c, prints 32c@33c, western ash tubs 29 1/2c@30c, dairy 28c@29c.

Cheese—New York full cream 15 1/2c@16 1/2c, Vermont 15c@16c, Wisconsin young Americans 17c@17 1/2c.

Eggs—Fancy hennessy 33c@34c, choice eastern 29c@31c, fresh western 26c@28c.

## BERRIES DID IT.

How Rudolph Peterson Won His Farm in Concord.

A writer in the Rural New Yorker tells how Rudolph Peterson made a success of 75 acres in Concord, mostly river bottom land, bought for \$7,500, including a cash payment of \$2,500. "I asked him what did it," says the writer, "how at 43, starting with nothing but his hands, he had become so well fixed, and his answer was—berries. Of late years his two money crops have been raspberries and strawberries, and the last, he says, have given him his farm. Last season he had unusual success, and received from three acres after paying for carting to Boston and selling a little over \$1,900. He says he does not expect to do this another year. His leading variety is the Rubus. As to the secret of his success with berries, it was evident he liked them and their care. No weed, he said, was allowed to grow in his beds, and further than that at picking time all the family must be there to insure profitable handling of the crop. Speaking generally, he emphasized the importance of doing everything in season. He has himself just a hand to the mechanical work about the building, and so saved expense. His three-acre raspberry bed has been fairly profitable, but cows he has found to make a net return of little more than the manure pile. He keeps no help in winter—two men through the entire summer, and several extra hands (usually Poles) during the berry harvest. They have rooms by themselves in an ell of the house, with separate entrance, but eat with the family, an excellent plan this seems to be with foreign help. I found Mr. Peterson just after dinner time, January 1, enjoying his paper, and with leisure to give me this account of his farm experience. One conclusion he had reached interested me—that he could have done as well on a place one-quarter the size of his own—say of 20 acres. Berries, we may agree with him, have been the means of the family's competence, but behind the crop has been the family character, and qualities of courage, industry and thrift have contributed mainly to their success."

## STOCKS ERATIC.

Prices Irregular, With Sharp Rallies and Quick Declines.

New York, Aug. 18.—Stocks moved erratically yesterday. Prices were irregular and rallies and declines were sharp and sudden. At one time Union Pacific Preferred was off 5 points and Common 4, but in the last hour there was a general advance under the leadership of Steel and Union Pacific, the latter advancing nearly five points from the low quotation. Close was dull and steady with changes ranging from the loss of 1 3/8 in Ice to a gain of 1 1/4 in Chicago & Northwestern. The most startling rally of the day was the rise of Southern Pacific from 127 5/8 to 133 3/4, a gain of almost 16 points.

On arriving at Fort Jackson Mrs. Howland related to her husband, the colonel, the gallant conduct of Mark Mold, who thereafter was constantly befriended during his hard prison life by the grateful officer.

This kind treatment, the first he had ever received from a human being since he became an outlaw, had a softening effect on Mark's character, and he conducted himself so well that the colonel at length succeeded in obtaining for him a commutation of his penalty, which had been for twenty years, to half that time.

When at last the prisoner was discharged the colonel procured him employment, and the liberated convict became a steady, honest man.

Ought to Have Known Better.  
"What's the matter?"  
"Just quarreled with my wife."  
"What about?"

"She said that a woman whose we met was beautiful and I agreed with her."—Houston Post.

While Mark Mold, convict, still waited on deck for the officers to stow him in the dark hold with his fellows a boat from the Liverpool dock came alongside with several passengers, among them a handsome lady of thirty, Mrs. Howland, wife of Colonel Howland, quartermaster with his regiment near Port Jackson, Australia, where she was going to join him, and her little daughter Grace, a beautiful child of six years.

As Mrs. Howland was assailed up the gangplank she noticed Mark Mold and shuddered.

"You need not be afraid, ma'am," said the captain. "The criminals will be kept in the hold chained. They can do you no harm."

"Can you not send them away from here? I wish you would."

"I regret that I cannot, as I have agreed to take them."

As day after day passed the bright little cherub Grace spread light and joy throughout the vessel.

Soon she noticed on deck the convict, Mark Mold, who, having been taken ill in the confined air below, had been relieved of his chains and led up to breathe the fresh air. A pensive look crossed his haggard face as he inhaled the pure breeze and looked out on the broad, blue, rolling ocean.

"Won't you have some? Here, take it. You may have it all," fell a childish voice on his ear, and, looking down, he saw Grace at his knee holding up her cake.

He seemed about to put his hand on her head when Mrs. Howland gently but quickly drew the child away.

The man showed no emotion at this action of the lady.

"You must never go near that bad man again," said Mrs. Howland.

Just as she spoke a heavy squall struck the ship, hurling her down and almost on her beam ends and driving her through the water with everything humming.

Suddenly there was a wild shriek from Mrs. Howland as little Grace, who had attempted to run into the cabin, was literally blown to leeward into the sea.

"My child! O God, save my child!" screamed the distracted mother, whose voice, however, was nearly drowned by the booming thunder of wind and ocean, the rattling of canvas, the rattling of sheets and ropes and the swishing, hissing noise of the sweeping spray.

The sailors looked with appalled faces on the form of Grace as she was borne along by the merciless waves. Not one of them dared to venture overboard in that tempest, and, as to lowering a boat, it was simply impossible, as no boat could live in such a storm.

"Save her! Will no one save my child?" screamed Mrs. Howland, confronting the seamen with clasped hands and frenzied, beseeching eyes.

They looked at each other, and not one moved, for all felt that certain death awaited the man who should plunge into that wrathful ocean, but Mark Mold plunged overboard, and the mother clung to a backstay, eagerly watching for his reappearance; but, seeing nothing of him, she bowed her head on the rail, moaning and raving like a maniac.

Still raged the storm and on tore the ship farther and farther from the place where the man and child had gone overboard. The seamen exchanged ominous glances and shook their heads.

Soon the squall swept far away to leeward, the ship righted and the sun gleamed from a clear sky upon a clearing sea.

From the captain, who, having now brought his ship to, with main top-sail aback, had run aloft, a wild cry went ringing to the heavens, sending an electric thrill of joy to the hearts of all on deck.

"I see something two miles off the lee quarter. God grant it be the man and child!"

His boat was soon down with good oarsmen in it, with Mrs. Howland, full of wild, anxious hope, in the stern sheets. Nearer to that distant speck a drew the boat.

"There he is!" cried the watchful captain at last. "I think—I believe—but am not certain—he—yes, yes, thank God—hooray, hooray—he has the child!"

Yes, there was the convict in the water, holding up the child that the mother might see it.

Such a scream of joy as burst from that mother's lips it would have done you good to hear.

A few minutes later Grace nestled on her bosom, weak and faint, but showing signs of rapid recovery, as the happy woman strained her to her breast, showering kisses after kisses upon her face.

Almost exhausted to unconsciousness, Mark Mold lay in the bottom of the boat, scarcely hearing the mother, hardly feeling the pressure of her lips upon his hands, when at length she turned to him, warmly expressing her gratitude.

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